

Dear Megan

My Name Is Rachel Corrie

A week ago today we came to see you in this play. I am a shy and retiring person but towards the end I said to myself, "Whatever you do, you are going to stand up at the end of this performance and applaud"; and I did, and we all did. Because we had seen something very special indeed. It was more than just exquisite acting. There was something going on in that little room that you do not normally come across in a theatre. I suspect it had to do with you as a person (rather than as an actress) and, of course, with Rachel; perhaps an emotional, fiery, even furious, communication between all of us who were privileged enough to be present. You were Rachel Corrie, and bless you for that

By the way, I saw somewhere on the Internet that you were born in 1970. Get away! 1980, maybe...